

ARREST IN DEDHAM SLAYING

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THE
Boston Evening American
each

Very Latest News

CAMBRIDGE MAN ARRESTED IN DEDHAM KILLING
Stanislava Kriekaukas of No. 400 Franklin street, Cambridge, was arrested today in Dedham by Acting Chief Henry Wragg and Patrolman Albert W. Rafferty on a charge of first degree murder of his wife, Frances, whose body was found with head pinned down by a boarder in the Stormy Hill section of East Dedham Friday morning. The accused husband came to the Dedham police station to identify the body, which had previously been identified by neighbors. These neighbors furnished the police with sufficient information to cause the arrest.

MISS RYAN WINS NATIONAL SINGLES TITLE
Miss Elizabeth Ryan this afternoon won the women's national indoor singles tennis championship on the Chestnut Hill covered courts, defeating Mrs. John B. Jessy of Baltimore, 1-6, 6-2, 6-3.

RACE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS
1—Mabel C. 12.20, Meddling Mattie B. Suter 2.40
AT TAMPA
1—Fast Set 2.70, Roella 3.50, Aregal 2.90
2—Lieut. Farrell 3.80, Royal Dick 2.20, Miles S. 10.30
3—Gorget 7.70, Gen Seth 12.50, Queenie Mario 4.40
AT HAVANA
1—Smudge 7-5, Acouchia 2d 8-5, Corene 1-2
2—Leading Light 8-5, Sunspire 8-5, Patsy B 6-5
AT ORLANDO
1—Kendall 14, Hop Along 7.20, Oil Lady 10.60

Today

Poor Little Lambs
Conditions Good
Gas-Electric Buses
You Can't Change Men
By Arthur Brisbane

(Copyright, 1936, by The Blue Company)
BROKERS' LOANS drop. That may mean little to you. It means much to Wall Street. Brokers' loans drop because lambs were thrown out of the window and their stocks sold for lack of margin.
Seemingly old "operators" call that massacre of the innocents "healthy liquidation." It doesn't mean much, only that the lambs, proud and courageous when prices go up, are frightened out of their little wits when prices go down.
GENERAL CONDITIONS are better than they have been hitherto, according to Mr. Zukor of the Famous Players, who has business connections in every community of 2,000 population and up. Talking yesterday to Mr. B. Forman, a merchant of Rochester, N. Y., how on his way to Europe, Mr. Zukor said: "Everywhere conditions are better. The improvement is great."

Don't Drink, but Ask Change in Anti-Rum Law

Repeal or modification of the Volstead Law is urged by many non-drinkers who are participating in the national poll being conducted by the Hearst newspapers in conjunction with other leading publications throughout the country.
One man who said he abhorred the smell and taste of liquor and would not buy whiskey if it were sold on every street corner at 50 cents a gallon, believes the present law idiotic and that it breeds contempt for all other laws.
The vote, to date, of the Boston Evening American poll, follows:
1—Are you in favor of the existing prohibition law? Yes [300] No [8530]
2—Are you in favor of local option? Yes [608] No [1093]
3—Are you in favor of modification of the Volstead Act to permit the manufacture and sale of beer with 24 per cent alcoholic content? Yes [7638] No [682]
4—Are you in favor of modification of the Volstead Act to permit the manufacture and sale of beer and light wines? Yes [8979] No [375]
Continued on Page 8, Column 3.

Markets at a Glance
IN NEW YORK.
STOCKS—Closing in heavy after moderate recovery; Hudson breaks even.
BONDS—Demand is light.
COMMERCE—Marked is steady.
IN CHICAGO.
GRAINS—All futures slightly firmer.
THE WEATHER
SUNDAY
34.5 to 43.5
WIND
SW 3-5
SEA
1-2
LIVE
1-2
LIVE
1-2

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

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Coolidge Lays Father to Last Rest

MISSING CAMBRIDGE WOMAN

ELEPHANT ROCK DEATH VICTIM

STORM BEATS UPON MOURNERS AT GRAVE OF JOHN C. COOLIDGE

By PAUL WHELAN
(Staff Correspondent Boston Evening American.)
Plymouth, Vt., March 20.—"Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you."
With these brief words from the Episcopal burial ritual, John C. Coolidge, sturdy American and father of a President, was laid to rest today.
In a driving sleet storm that cut off the face of the little band of mourners, the body of the late President's father, John C. Coolidge, was lowered into a grave in the heart of the Green Mountains.
Although a President of the United States and an Attorney-General were present, there was no rattle of drums or fanfare of trumpets, the services making up in impressive simplicity what they lacked in pomp of ceremony.
President Calvin Coolidge stood transfixed and head bowed, his mouth drooping, and beside him Mrs. Coolidge, in deep mourning, with well-furrowed brow, seemed to be indulging in silent prayer.
Next to his mother stood John

FIND "SLAIN" WOMAN WITH DAUGHTER



Mrs. Henry Rose and her mother, Mrs. Eleanor Usavich (inset). Mrs. Usavich has been identified as the East Dedham slaying victim by several persons. When her husband said the body was not that of his wife police went to the East Providence home of Mrs. Rose and there found the mother alive.

REPORT RADDING LEFT \$400,000 INSURANCE

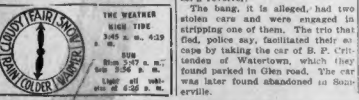
Springfield, March 20 (A.P.)—Information obtained here today is to the effect that Edward Radding, formerly of this city, who committed suicide yesterday in Providence, R. I., where he was held on forgery charges, carried life insurance estimated at \$400,000, which is not invalidated by his suicide.
It is said that some \$100,000 of this goes to his widow, Mrs. Doris Radding, and that the bulk of the remainder is payable to certain persons who helped him to finance his large real estate operations.

JILTED, CUTS THROAT BEFORE GIRL'S HOME

When the police allege, his sweetheart jilted him, Edward J. Lynn, 25, of Henry street, Melrose, slashed his throat with a razor in front of his home, Walnut avenue, Newton. He is dying today at Newton Hospital.

3 FLEE HAIL OF SHOT, 1 HELD AS AUTO THIEF

One man was arrested as an auto thief and three others escaped a hail of bullets today in Winchester when Patrolman Keady charged on the quarry, while, it is alleged, they were engaged in stripping a car in Cambridge street.



City and Country Home Problems Solved

By KATHERINE BROOKS
You can't always tell how well off people are by their personal appearance. For example: "I want to see fur coats," said a woman at a Boston furrier's.
She was shabby with a shawl over her head, and the clerk looked at her as though he wanted to ask: "Who let YOU in?"
In fact, he made short work of waiting on her. He saved his hand disdaintfully at a rack of coats. Continued on Page 16, Column 8.

MOTOR SHARES AGAIN HIT HARD

New York, March 20 (A.P.)—Another sharp drop against the motor shares, which carried Hudson from an early high of \$8 1/2 to \$1 1/4, a new low record for the year, marked today's irregular stock market. General Motors was dragged down to 12 1/2 and Buick broke 7 points to 210. Both new 1936 lines. Woolworth dropped over 5 points. Liggett and Myers 3 and General Electric 3.

WIFE WHO LEFT WITH \$700 IN HER PURSE ANSWERS DESCRIPTION

The victim of the murder in the wooded section of East Dedham is believed by police to be Mrs. Frances Kriekaukas of No. 400 Franklin street, Cambridge.
Identification was made by her husband, Stanislava Kriekaukas, from a description in the Boston Evening American.
She was probably slain for \$700 which she carried in her purse, her husband said.
The husband and two neighbors of the couple, Mrs. Anna Hubachek and Miss Loder, went to Dedham to view the body of the victim.
The tentative identification was strengthened when these women disclosed that Mrs. Kriekaukas was until recently employed at the Cambridge-Haskell Boarding School. Police believed this accounted for the initialed handkerchief, marked "C. H. B. MacPherson," which was found on the dead woman.
The husband said his wife was in the habit of carrying a large sum of money with her. Recently she has been looking for a new position. He could not account, however, for her presence in Dedham.
According to neighbors, the couple have lived at the Franklin street address for about a year.
Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

300 FAMILIES ROUTED IN GAS BLAST MENACE

New York, March 20 (A.P.)—Fire which destroyed the engine room of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company's steam launch in the Williamsburgh section of Brooklyn today caused damage estimated unofficially at \$200,000 and created alarm because of its proximity to gas storage tanks.
Three hundred families were driven from their homes, many of them taking part of their belongings, and thirty women were overcome by gas fumes before the flames were extinguished.
A section engine exploded in the engine room, but the blast was not powerful. Soon after the blast started, the flywheel of a large engine flew off, scattering a gas holder in the same building. The escaping gas, which caught fire, added to the peril of the women.

U. S. APPROVES WORLD COURT PARLEY PLANS

Washington, March 20 (A.P.)—The American government has not objection to a conference of nations to discuss the American reservations to the World Court, and does not understand that such a conference, if held, would in any way constitute action on the reservations by the League of Nations.
If the United States should take any part in such a conference it would be on the further understanding.

GRATITUDE?

How often do you see the Boston Globe, Herald, or other papers? How often do you see the Boston Globe, Herald, or other papers? How often do you see the Boston Globe, Herald, or other papers?

The Evening American's Net Paid Circulation Is More Than 100,000 Greater Than That of Any Other Boston Evening Paper

MISSING CAMBRIDGE WOMAN BELIEVED TO BE DEDHAM VICTIM

'L' TRANSFER CHECK SHOWS WOMAN STARTED HER FATAL JOURNEY IN CAMBRIDGE

**LEFT HOME
WITH \$700
IN CASH**

Continued from First Page.

The murder and robbery was thought to have been committed by someone who knew she had the money with her. The husband advanced this theory.

Until identification was made positively by the Cambridge man, the police faced a baffling situation with hardly a tangible clue, other than the handwritten message "C. H. B. MacPherson" to work on. The theory is that the initials were of the school and that the handwritten at one time belonged to an employee named MacPherson.

It had been previously noted that the handwritten was of a nature not in keeping with the general character of the victim's writing.

It appears the handwritten was the property of some person at some time of the victim's life.

HAD MOLES LIKE VICTIM. The Cambridge woman, whose age, height and weight corresponded with those of the dead woman, also had moles on her face, according to the husband and neighbors.

Piecing together what little had been learned about the woman's body was found at the end of a shallow stream in the woods bordering the Dedham railway yesterday morning, the investigating authorities decided that Mrs. Krickbaum, it was the victim, left Cambridge about 4 o'clock Thursday evening, boarded a Dudley street car, in the vicinity of North Square.

GOY 'L' TRANSFER.

She got a transfer from Conductor Dennis Driscoll, apparently intending to transfer at Northampton street for an elevated train to take her in the direction of Forest Hills and Dedham.

Instead of changing at Northampton street she stayed on the car, it is thought, until she reached Dudley street terminal, where a change to an elevated train could be made without a transfer check, thus accounting for the finding of the 'L' transfer in her pocket.

Leaving the Dedham car, headed perhaps toward an institution or home in which she was seeking employment as a cook or domestic servant, she may have been attacked at any point and her body disposed of by being dragged to the thicket by the slayer.

TRAINED BY SLAYER.

Police are inclined to the belief that she was trained for a long distance, perhaps from Cambridge, before being struck down and robbed. Previously the victim had been identified as Mrs. Eleanor Unwin of Harding terrace, East Dedham, but this woman, who bears a remarkably close resemblance to the victim, was found at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Henry Ross, in East Providence, R. I.

The autopsy performed by Medical Examiner Andrew Hodgson, Dr. Clarence Kelly and Dr. Clarence Benson disclosed that one of the two blows on the head caused death by fracturing the skull. The organs were removed for further examination.

BURGESS SILENT ABOUT DENIALS OF RSI-1 FLIGHT

Denial in part by officers at Scott Field of Professor Charles P. Burgess' story of a forced flight of the army dirigible ball was followed by unbroken silence on the part of the professor, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he is professor of aeronautics. It was said he had gone to Providence. Efforts to find him in Providence were futile. The story of the flight which brought the partial denial of Scott Field officers, was taken from an article he had prepared for a magazine, it is said.



Pillow found near the spot where the body of the East Dedham woman victim was left by her slayer. The pillow cover had been ripped off and it may have been used in conveying her from a distant point in an automobile.

John, son of Mrs. Eleanor Unwin of East Dedham, is shown in the photograph.

The elevated transfer, based on a Harvard square-Dudley street car, that led the identification trail to Cambridge.

The three physicians who performed the autopsy on the body of the woman found at the side of a brook in the East Dedham woods. They are, left to right, Dr. Clarence Kelly, Dr. A. H. Hodgson, medical examiner, and Dr. Clarence Benson.

Conductor Dennis Driscoll, who issued the transfer to the victim. He believes she left his car at Northampton street, bound for Dedham.

Mayor Wires Sympathy to Coolidge

Mayor Malcolm E. Nichols today sent the following telegram to President Coolidge:

"The Mayor and people of the city of Boston extend deep sympathy to you in your great loss."

LITTLE 'VICTIM' HURLS HOLDUP MAN OUT

Benjamin Feldman, thirty-three, a haberdasher of No. 11 Leverett street, West End, will not tolerate holdup men in his store even if he has to cast them through a plate glass window. As a result, two men, alleged to have attempted to rob the diminutive Feldman, are held by police today.

When one entered into his place of business, pointed a revolver at Benjamin and demanded "the cash," the little haberdasher would not hear of it. And besides, he pointed out, the money that he was carrying was his own. The man who held the gun was adamant.

Feldman surveyed the towering height of the man with the gun and decided to be firm. So, without more ado, he pitched in and grappled with his opponent, with the primary idea of ejecting him. His bid.

But in the melee Feldman and the alleged thief went out through the plate glass window. The composition of the man stood awe-stricken until the police arrived and then bolted. He was captured after a chase and gave his name as Louis D. Carter of Cumberland, Md. James H. Guy of New York was arrested in Chelsea town. Police say he had a gun.

MAIL BOX THEFT LAID TO MAN FROM RANDOLPH

Charged with being a letter box thief, Charles H. Wall of North Hanover was arrested today in the Brighton District Court by a United States deputy marshal and taken to the Federal Building for arraignment before United States Commissioner Denney. The complaint was made by a local postal inspector who alleged that he took a letter from box at No. 10 Ordway road, Brighton.

COL. COOLIDGE A REST IN HIS OLD CHURCH YARD

Continued from First Page

side for the last 50 years and his most trusted adviser, whose bid he would crushed into ruins when he gave up the fight and died.

Mrs. Florence Cilly, who owns the general store which the Colonel first opened and where the President was born, Anso Johnson, a policeman who dug the grave at the dying request of the Colonel; Dr. A. M. Cron, country physician who attended the sick man throughout his ten months of illness; Sheriff Angus Macaulay, faithful bodyguard, Mrs. Johnson, the nurse, and all the others were there.

ALL SUPPRESS GRIEF. Silent, stony-faced, suppressing the grief which all felt, but which their code did not permit them to express, they gathered around the grave, their numbers supplemented by residents of Ludlow, Woodstock and other communities who had straggled over the snow-filled road to pay their final respects to the dead.

Despite the repression of the mourners, now and then a stifled sob was heard as the sympathetic voice of the Rev. John White of Sherburne intoned the burial service.

"It will lift mine eyes above the hills from whence cometh my help," he read, and the towering mountain peaks which for 80 years had lent strength and counsel to John Coolidge, seemed to bend nearer as they listened in benediction.

The service used by Rev. Mr. White was the new high church Episcopal burial ritual, and it was said it was the first time it had been used in the diocese.

The President's party had arrived at the old homestead at 11:45, traveling from Woodstock, where they spent the night, by automobile as they started, and the immediate family of the chief executive were dead in silence.

The secret service men, not to be outdone, borrowed rubber boots from members of the Woodstock fire department.

A new member of the entourage was Henry P. Long, Massachusetts tax commissioner, who was secretary to Calvin Coolidge when he was Governor.

Other prominent mourners were Governor Frank B. Billings of Vermont and his wife, Homer Bled, law partner of Attorney-General Sargent, and Standard Rate, Vermont Highway Commissioner.

Secret Service men did traffic

Plane Uses Skis to Get Coolidge Photo 'Scoop'

New York, March 20.—The handiwork which camera men overcame to get pictures for newspapers was demonstrated by the manner in which the International News Reel obtained and rushed to New York photos of President Coolidge's arrival at Plymouth.

The International News Reel sent the first airplane to Plymouth early Thursday. Because of the snow in Vermont the plane had to land at Albany and change from wheels to skis so that it could land in Plymouth. The plane started back with the film after 10 o'clock. A stop was made at Albany to change from skis to wheels and the plane reached New York at 2:30 p. m.

Automobiles rushed the films to the laboratories.

Pictures were then sent by radio to Chicago and the Far West, while another airplane took prints to the Hearst papers in Boston.

CHAPMAN'S LAWYERS IN PARLEY TO CHEAT NOOSE

Hartford, Conn., March 20 (I.N.S.)—As Gerald Chapman's attorneys gathered here today to confer on plans to save him from being hanged on April 6, considerable confusion as to methods was admitted by them and none of them would predict what court move might be made.

Judge Frederick J. Groh of New York, chief counsel for the condemned fug, went immediately to the office of Joseph M. Freeman, where the other attorneys for Chapman were gathered. They were Charles W. Murphy of Danbury, Conn., and Roy M. Wiley of Springfield.

In private conversation some of the Chapman lawyers concede the apparent hopelessness of continuing their losing fight. Following the conference, the lawyers went to the prison at Wethersfield to discuss the latest situation with Chapman.

Railroad Man Hurt

John J. Shea, thirty-five, of Independence avenue, Quincy, employed by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, was rushed to the City Hospital today and treated for injuries when he was thrown from the top of a coal pile to the pit of a coal car in the Congress street yard.

BUT ADMITS HE TOOK \$300 TO GO WEST

A romantic dream of a fling of adventure in Hollywood was blasted today when George Anderson, 14, of Bowdoin street, Winthrop, pleaded guilty in juvenile session of Somerville court to charges of breaking and entering and theft of \$300 from the home of Mrs. Lilla Del Russi of Wisconsin avenue, East Somerville. His case was continued a week and bail fixed at \$1,000.

The eldest part of the youth's experience came when he was "turned out" at Madison, Ill., by the pal whom he had befriended. Anderson was brought back from Madison by Inspector Thomas Damsy of Somerville.

He was bound for Hollywood, he told police, when taken into custody. The boy was sent to the Lyman School from East Boston on February 19, but became ill in court and was allowed to go home. Later he went to Maine and on his return, according to police, stole \$300 from a house chest in the East River house.

Going to New York, he met a Kansas youth and purchased an automobile, in which they started West. When they reached Madison, his companion became suspicious and notified police.

THOMPSON ORDERED TO PRISON WITH FORBES

Chicago, March 20 (A.P.)—The United States Circuit Court of appeals today issued a mandate for the imprisonment of Colonel John W. Thompson, St. Louis contractor, convicted with Colonel Charles E. Forbes, former director of the United States Veterans' Bureau of conspiracy to defraud the government.

Thompson is ill in St. Louis and it may not be possible to remove him to Leavenworth Penitentiary for some time. Colonel Forbes already is at Leavenworth.

MAN STRUCK BY AUTO SUCCUMBS TO WURTS

Frank R. Hilschoek of No. 1425 Commonwealth avenue, Allston, died at St. Elizabeth's Hospital today following injuries sustained when he was struck by an automobile on March 10 at Commonwealth avenue near Idlewild street. The car was operated by Geraldine Nye of Fuller street, West Newton.

Theft Victim

New York, March 20 (I.N.S.)—Lined up for identification at police headquarters today, Richard Rasse Whittemore, confessed slayer and escaped convict, broke down and confessed to being the leader of a gang of men bandits.

In the same lineup, Mrs. Whittemore, known as "The Tiger Kid," who had been relied upon by the police to do the breaking down, remained stoic and tight-lipped. Five other accomplices of Whittemore were silent while their leader, known as "The Candy Kid" and "The Prince of Crooks," told the police of his gang's activities.

Whittemore confessed he and his followers were responsible for the \$100,000 gun robbery at Fifth avenue and Forty-eighth street on January 11, when two jewelers were robbed in daylight.

"The Prince of Crooks" admitted that his 'cut' in the loot had been \$15,000, and then he intimated that he had either participated in or knew the perpetrators of the sensational \$50,000 holdup of bank messengers in Buffalo, N. Y., nine months ago.

U. S. AGREES TO COURT PARLEY

Continued from First Page

the State Department intimated these observations:

It is not understood that the League claims any power or jurisdiction to pass upon reservations relative to the World Court.

The situation simply is that the League Council has suggested that the nations adhering to the Court send representatives to Geneva on September 1 to discuss these reservations, and this is not understood to be action by the League, but by the nations who must accept the reservations before the United States adherence becomes effective.

If these nations desire to take the course there could be no possible objection. It is immaterial to the United States whether such nations act separately or act after counsel with the others.

'CROOK PRINCE' CONFESSES BIG GEM HOLDUPS

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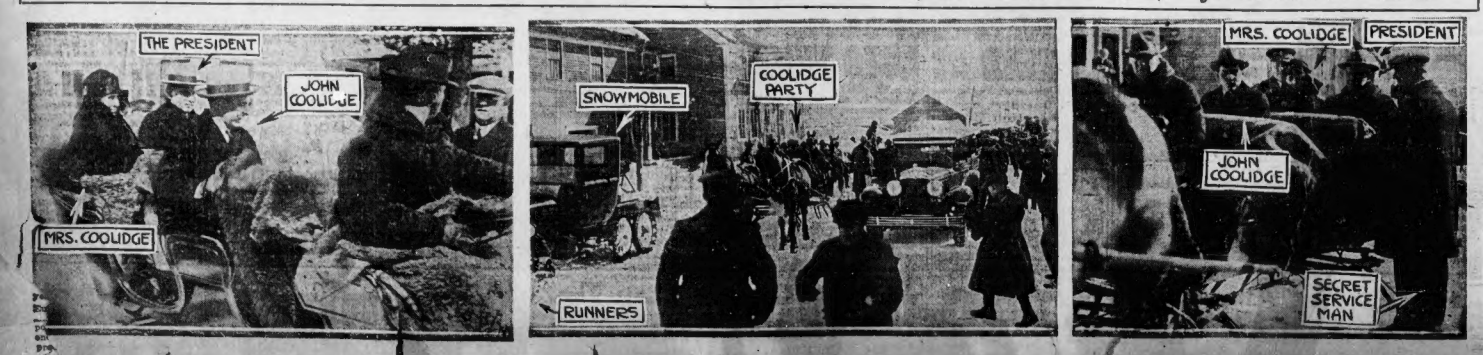
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MOURNING PRESIDENT AND HIS FAMILY REACHING THEIR SORROWFUL JOURNEY'S END



The President's funeral procession, with John Coolidge in the casket, is shown in the photograph. The procession is taking place in a large crowd, with many people lining the streets to see the casket. The scene is outdoors, possibly on a street or in a park.

TWO WEDDINGS OF IMPORTANCE FILL DAY'S SOCIAL CALENDAR



Library in the Robert Treat Paine mansion, one of Beacon Hill's most imposing landmarks. The room is filled with old prints, ship models and souvenirs of four wars.



(Interior Photographs Taken Specially for the Boston Evening American)
Mrs. Robert Treat Paine of Boston and Waltham.
Winding stairway in the Robert Treat Paine house, considered by experts a graceful example of post-Colonial architecture. Alexander Harris was the architect.



Another pose of Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, wife of the head of the Paine class.

MILITARY BALL AT HOTEL SOMERSET WILL BE BRILLIANT EASTER WEEK EVENT

BRIDAL TRAPPINGS OF RICH, SUPPLE IVORY VELVET fashioned into a severely simple mode, and bridal attendants wearing soft crepes ranging through the blue tints from pale sky blue to turquoise and brilliant robin's egg, made the high noon marriage ceremonial of Miss Ruth Forbes and George Lyman Paine, Jr., a picture of ecclesiastical beauty.

WHITE VELVET and tulle were vastly becoming to the bride, setting off her delicate beauty to rare advantage. The bride attendants wore their simple crepes with even chaperon adorned with narrow ribbon streamers in harmonizing tints, and carried sprigging blossoms.

OF SIMPLEST ARRANGEMENT were the church decorations, the stately white-paneled interior, reflecting Colonial severity, needing every little to enhance its beauty. There were tall cedars flanking the altar, and anemones in large vases. Anemones from the conservatory of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. William H. Paine, added their beauty to the motif.

AS A PRENUP TIAL entertainment, Mrs. James S. Russell, aunt of the bride, gave a reception, informal and delightful, for the bridal party. After the church ceremony there was a reception at the Ralph Emerson Porter's home in Milton, limited mainly to the family connection, which is vast and important, and includes leading Boston lines.

FOR MISS POLLY BALDWIN and Frank G. Webster's nuptials at the First Church of Chestnut Hill and a reception later at the Longwood Cricket Club, there was a spring-blossom-like atmosphere with the bridal attendants arrayed in soft green chiffon combined with brown.

MISS VIRGINIA BALDWIN, a senior maid, wore a frock of bright green, a capelet of brown and carried an arm sheath of brown tulle. Miss Mary Louise Pitt, Miss Charlotte Rice, Miss Ann Baldwin and Mrs. Henry H. Phelan Harris (Polly Webster) wore frocks of deeper green with brown tulle and flowers.

CONVENTIONAL WHITE with of ivory tulle, with long finger sleeves and slender lines, given into the accepted court train mode and combined with rare rose point lace were worn by the bride.

Happy in Triumph



Miss Clara Shear, a young star who has just ended her tour with Chicago Civic Opera Company. She is going abroad in May.

THE GOVERNOR and his handsome spouse.

OFFICIALDOM AND BANK will occupy boxes—His Excellency the Governor and Mrs. Fuller, His Honor the Mayor, Admiral Philip R. Andrews, U. S. N., commander of the First Naval District and Mrs. Andrews; Major General Preston Brown, U. S. A., newly commanding the First Corps Area, and Mrs. Brown. Major General Edward L. Logan and Mrs. Logan.

A DIGNIFIED fairly over-dressed with generals, admirals, colonels, majors, captains, commanders and lieutenants in its charge, and cards of invitation embellished with the officer's insignia are now on their way to the important War Service set.

PATRONAGE of social fame and the prestige of their names, and heading the directorial committee is Colonel Theodore D. Howe. The name of Captain Robert Winsor, Jr., winds up, alphabetically, a list which commences with that of Captain Harcourt Amory, Jr.

OF GENERALS there are in the roll John H. Sturges, Joseph E. Goldwater and Alfred E. Fiske. Commander Nathaniel F. Ayer, Colonel Charles R. Cabot, Commander Robert R. Greenough, Lt. Col. Elmer S. Draper, Major Judson Hannigan, Major Walter M. Pratt, Captain Theodore L. Storer, Captain Theodore B. Primmer and Lieut. Charles W. Cochran have place among many others.

CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL cohorts are joining hands with that energetic organization, the Professional Women's club, to make a gala evening, a la Christ-Cabaret of Friday, March 26, at the Hotel Colburn, where a truly substantial sum may find its way into the hospital's money chest.

MESDAMES GORDON ABBOTT, Mrs. D. Loring Young, Charles P. Curtis, Jr., Horace Morison, Charles Sumner Bliss, D. Preston Clark, Frederick S. Mead, and H. Parker Wittington are enrolled. Mrs. Nelson W. Howard, chief of the professional contingent, has them as special guests, together with His Excellency

WOMAN LOST TO GIVE SERIES OF TALKS ON CHURCH



Miss Emma F. Eaton, 50, prominent Wakefield resident, reported missing in New York, was located in that city, her family announced today.

POLICE was listed when her brother, Theodore, a Boston lawyer, failed at first to find her in New York. He went there following receipt of a telegram in which Mr. Eaton requested her aged mother to join her at the Hotel Martha Washington.

MISS EATON, a South College graduate and literary worker, has been in poor health for several years.

BOYS' MOURN Mrs. Roberts.

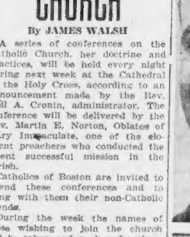
Mrs. Catherine "Mother" Roberts of Charlestown, for 23 years proprietor of a restaurant at No. 7 Chatham row, patronized by police and marketmen, died at the Haymarket Hotel today.

Mrs. Roberts was stricken with cerebral hemorrhage a few minutes after she had closed up her restaurant, having decided to retire. Her decision brought disappointment to hundreds of her "boys," who for years had enjoyed "Mother" Roberts' home cooking and appreciated her high-spirited kindness.

MARY GARDEN SAILS; ALSO DOROTHY GISH New York, March 20 (A.P.)—Mary Garden sailed for Europe today on the Aquitania. Mary Garden expects to sing in parts in June "just to keep up her pop," and to return next October. Dorothy Gish was an older passenger on the steamer.

Big Tobacco Man Dies Hartford, Ct., March 20 (A.P.)—Albert Heimerich, president of the G. J. Heimerich Leaf Tobacco Company of St. Louis, a veteran leaf tobacco man, died at the Hartford Hospital today of pneumonia, aged 73 years.

NEW AIRPORT BOSS



Captain Harold N. Heisen, Air Service, United States Army, who today assumed command of Boston Airport, succeeding Lieutenant Robert J. Brown, who has been ordered to Hawaii.

THE REV. JAMES J. WALSH of New York will be the lecturer at the fourth of the Sunday afternoon Lenten series in the auditorium of the new Library Building at Boston College, University Heights, tomorrow at 2:30. His subject will be "Funny Things That Cure People." The proceeds of the lecture will go toward the Library Endowment Fund and in part for the erection of the new Boston College library.

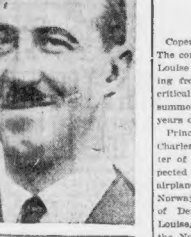
THE REV. JAMES J. CURTIS, S. J., professor of government at Boston College, will be the speaker at the communion breakfast of Marzapan College, Knights of Columbus, tomorrow morning. Fr. Curtis will speak on modern education and the trend that had taken in some American colleges.

ALBERT FULLER, EDITOR, OF BROCKTON, DEAD Albert H. Fuller, 76, publisher and one of the founders of the Brockton Daily Enterprise, died today at the Hotel Brunswick after a short illness.

Mr. Fuller, who is survived by his widow and two sons, founded the Enterprise in co-operation with S. Heath Rich, the present managing editor, 68 years ago. The paper was at first a weekly, becoming later one of the most successful daily newspapers in New England.

For the past few years Mr. Fuller had spent much of his time in travel with his wife.

DOWAGER DANE QUEEN NEAR DEATH



Princess Ingeborg, wife of Prince Charles of Sweden, the eldest daughter of the Dowager Queen, was expected to arrive from Stockholm by airplane today. King Haakon of Norway, brother of King Christian of Denmark and second son of Louise, is due to arrive from Oslo, the Norwegian capital, tomorrow.

King Christian and Queen Alexandra are spending all their time at the palace and the King's physicians are on duty day and night. Louise is the widow of King Frederick VIII.

SHERMAN, VET CHICAGO NEWSPAPER MAN, DIES Chicago, March 20 (A.P.)—John Dickinson Sherman, 67, veteran Chicago newspaper man, died after an illness of several years. Born in Chicago, he entered newspaper work after leaving college, and was formerly city editor of the Tribune and the Old Ocean. He had been connected with the Western Newspaper Union since 1914.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary King Sherman, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, who was with him at the end of his mother and four brothers, three of whom are in the military training school.

YOLANDA SEES HUSBAND HURT Rome, March 20 (A.P.)—Count Carlo Calvi di Bergolo, husband of Princess Yolanda, eldest daughter of the Italian sovereign, was injured today when thrown from his horse. The accident occurred while the Count was giving an exhibition of acrobatic riding at the graduation exercises of the military training school.

Town of Growstock Votes on Prohibition

THOSE WHO WANT A BIGGER STICK IN THEIR TOPPY SURE SENT IN US BIG POLL

US MAIL

BALLOT BOX

COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!

I SEEN HIM OFTEN

DR. KIDMAN GROW'S BALLOT WAS THROWN OUT BY THE BALLOT COMMISSION. THE DOCK COULDN'T BE CONTENT WITH ANSWERING THE QUESTION. HE WERE CROSS, BUT HAD TO FILL THE PAPER WITH HIS OWN OPINION OF THE ISSUE IN GENERAL.

OTTO GROW WHO CHECKED THE BALLOTS, HE REPORTS THAT EIGHTY PERCENT OF THEM WERE MARKED INTELLIGENTLY

By Collier

WOT ONE UN OUR CITIZENS WUDNT LIVE IN A NICE COOL, HIGH ROAMY BREKKER RIGHT NOW?

RESULT OF THE GROWSTOCK BALLOT ON PROHIBITION.

THIS HISTORIC TOWN NOT ONLY WENT EIGHTY PERCENT FOR BEER, BUT IT WENT FOR EIGHTY PERCENT BEER.

A REMARKABLE SHOWING FOR GROWSTOCK.

DEAREST ANNE! It seems as if Spring were really here at last. All the shops are having their Spring Openings and there is such a host of lovely clothes to choose from that I am sure the fashion parade on Easter morning will be Spring personified.

Bags match shoes. There is a new toilet goods and hosiery section in one of the big shops. Don't forget—Easter greetings.

Affectionately,

Priscilla

Read Priscilla Price on Easter finery. Her note to Anne—Shopping with Priscilla Price—appears in Monday's Evening American.

Basketball, Boxing, Racing,
Hockey, Sporting Chat
by the Best Writers

BOSTON SPORTING AMERICAN

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1926

SECOND
SECTION

IT'S LEAP YEAR ALL THE TIME WITH THE ATHLETES



Centerfielder
Baker of
Milton Academy
picking one
out of
the crowd.

Cross
Ed Sturges and
Captain
Winthrop of the
Harvard
crew talk over
the prospects of
getting the
Crimson
swimmers into
open water.

Philip
Nesher
of English High

George Ling of
Boston University
tennis team
limbering up the
old arm for
for some outdoor
college meets.

Captain Paul
Connor of
Winthrop High.
Paul is one
of the flashy
hoopsters
in his league.
Snapped
just as he shot
the ball
for the basket.

Capt. D. Martin of B. U.
tennis team letting loose
an 80-horsepower serve.

Captain Walter Leonard of the Boston Uni-
versity basketball team. He has led his men this
season in several poppy contests.

Law Rogers (left) comes to Boston to live. Shown taking a
work-out in local gym with Mickey Trevary. Rogers is in
Eddie Mack's stable.

Ed Sprague, Milton Academy fielder, after
taking a nose cut at the old apple in
Spring practice.

ELLA CINDERS

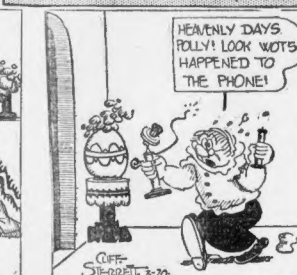
Go Get Him!

By BILL CONSELMAN
and CHARLIE PLUMB

POLLY AND HER PALS

Cutting Words

By Cliff Sterrett



ABIE THE AGENT

First Come, First Served

By Hershfield



Skippy

Skippy's Prayer

By Percy Crosby



FOXY GRANDPA'S INTERESTING BEDTIME STORY

TODAY

Gargle Aspirin for Tonsillitis or Sore Throat

A harmless and effective gargle to dissolve the Bayer Tablets of Aspirin is four tablespoonful of water, and gargle throat thoroughly. Repeat in two hours if necessary. Be sure you use only the genuine Bayer Aspirin, marked with the Bayer Cross, which can be had in boxes of twelve tablets for few cents.

Bayer Tablets of Aspirin

Get Bayer Cross on Genuine Tablets

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaels

TOO closely press the cares and frets of Earth about the path I tread, too shrilly ring the peals of the idle mirth around my weary head. Too earnestly would fudge the chase gone on, as while a painted wheel; no rest, no pause, no change, from dawn to dawn, until the sunset red. And so I turn to greet the tranquil sky that lends me a gleam of peace, and from all care, with glow of stars on high, I purchase swift release. Oh! there is virtue in a wind-swept field and tangle in the sight of some tall sapling's slender grace revealed against the sunset's light! So, when the noise of folly crowd about with shrill and vexing glee, I flee away from all the worldly rout to seek the stars, the sea.

—H. M. DWYER.

One C. Martin, No. 11 Washington square, Boston, Mass.

SMART SAYINGS OF CLEVER CHILDREN

The Boston Evening American sells pay \$1 for published smart sayings. Address "Smart Sayings," Boston Evening American.

My little girl Ruth, aged three years, while walking saw a horse that had been running and the steam was rising from his flanks. She said, Oh, mother, see the smoke coming out from the hoary, white in his chimney, mother.

—H. M. DWYER.

One C. Martin, No. 11 Washington square, Boston, Mass.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaels

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—H. M. DWYER.

One C. Martin, No. 11 Washington square, Boston, Mass.

Cook-Books by Ted Cook

From N. Y. Paper.

PRINCIPAL GEORGE M. GREEN of Inglewood High School delivers himself of the following statistics for edification of the Parent Teachers' Association:

"If a boy's opportunity when I was a boy, as a student and gasoline he ran, in the course of a week, hug and kissed twenty-one girls he never one girls in my whole life."

But Principal Green should understand that a lot of us cannot afford to provide our sons with cars and gasoline.

And the fact that Principal Green is years behind in his private life has nothing to do with this case.

Note that his name is Green.

Can it be that the Standard Oil octopus has reached out with its tentacles to the schools and is using public paid educators to promote the sale of gasoline?

"I haven't kissed and hugged twenty-one girls in my whole life, babies and relatives included."

—Principal Green.

of a first-class hotel to see a couple of slick-ups stealing their stuff.

There is no evidence to sustain the charge that Winnie Teasie broke with Mayor Curley prior to the pet parties. In fact, this "Child of the Palace" as she was sometimes called, makes no mention of him. Perhaps she held him in contempt. Or, were the secret yearnings of her heart suppressed during those eventful days? Who knows? Poetry must construe the circumstantial from the one letter, dated late at night, and mailed in Canton, which follows:

Dear Mother:

Don't believe any of the lies they are telling about me. I am more determined than ever to be as good as I can in pictures. But you must remember that there are always jealous people ready to blast a girl's reputation just because she happens to have nice clothes. I will try and send you that Holla. Boye I promised you, but it is a long time.

Your affectionate,

Winnie Teasie.

That—and nothing more. And yet, from the north, from the south, from the east, from the west come the tramp, tramp, tramp of marching feet.

(Tomorrow—What's Ate of Indigestion and What It Meant to the Film Industry.)

DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE OF LADY TEASIE

Historic Documents Made Public for First Time

AUNT BELLA'S QUESTION

ANSWER DEPARTMENT

Dear Aunt Bella—

My husband has been thrown in to the new county jail. What shall I do?

ANXIOUS.

Dear Aunt Bella—

San Francisco paper says: SINGER HIT AT GOLDEN GATE. The people certainly demand good music these days.

No wonder girls are nervous.

Behold the child, by nature's kindly law, Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw; Behold the flapper, foot on the throttle, Pleased with a boy friend, hotted with a boy.

—CHAS. LEEDER.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

The Groom: "I do."

It must be annoying to officials.

So's your mother's husband.

A Good Used Car "buy" —



This good 1924 Ford Coupe for sale by one of New England's best known dealers is one of the many exceptional used car values advertised in the Automotive Classified Ads Today.

By reading the Classified Ads every day you have a choice of each day's best used car buys—because most of Boston's reliable automobile dealers offer their foremost values in these columns daily.

Turn NOW to the

Automotive

CLASSIFIED ADS

Classifications Nos. 11 and 12 on the next-to-the-last pages

Don't Be in a Hurry, Young
Gentlemen

If Napoleon Could Wait SEVEN Years, You Can Wait SIX

There are many young men on earth who fail because they lack ambition and determination to advance. There are many more whose trouble is hasty ambition. They fail to realize their present chances in their hurried reaching out for something better. You may see in any club, poolroom or other resort for wasting time crowds of young men smoking and deploring their lack of success.

"I've been working three years at the same job and the same salary," one will say, "and I don't see what chance I have for getting ahead."

The young man who talks in this way does not realize that success depends on developing the qualities which are in him. He can develop them if he will, no matter what his place in the world. Once he is ready to do good work, once he is developed, the work will find him out.

When Napoleon Bonaparte was resting from his labors at St. Helena he used to tell this story:

"One day on parade a young lieutenant stepped out of the ranks much excited to appeal to me personally. He said to me that he had been a lieutenant for five years and had not been able to advance in rank. I said to him, 'Calm yourself. I was seven years a lieutenant, and yet you see that a man may push himself forward for all that.'"

Napoleon, when he preached this lesson to the young, dissatisfied officer, was the self-made Emperor of the French and of a great many other nations. He had come to Paris a thin, hollow-cheeked, under-sized boy from the conquered and despised Island of Corsica. He stuck in the humble grade of lieutenant for seven years. When the time came he blossomed out.

When he was lieutenant he was developing himself. He studied and mastered the art of war. He wrote the history of Corsica and no one would publish it. He wrote a drama which was never acted. He wrote a prize essay for the Academy of Lyons, and did not win the prize. On the contrary, his effort was condemned as incoherent and poor in style. There were a few failures; enough to make your ordinary young man throw up his hands and say: "I've done all I can do, now let the world look out for me."

Just when he became hopeful about the future, when he knew that he had real military genius, he was dismissed from the army, and his career seemed to be ended. He made the thin soup upon which he and his brother lived. He could afford to change his shirt only once a week. He said: "I breakfasted off dry bread, but I bolted the door on my poverty."

He kept at it, and all the time, successful or otherwise, he was developing himself. He developed into an Emperor. Young men will please notice that fact, and the fact that Napoleon worked and tried under adversity and monotony instead of grumbling.

The newspaper reporter who does not get ahead very fast, the author whose manuscripts are treated as Napoleon's first efforts, may study with considerable profit a young American writer named Richard Harding Davis. That young man had been a reporter in Philadelphia for seven years when he went to work on a New York evening newspaper at a small salary. He had written and was writing some of his best stories, but could not get ahead, apparently. Nevertheless he kept on trying and developed himself. When other young men were busy talking about themselves or deploring their lot Davis was writing and grinding away, out of working hours, at the effort to get out and realize what was in him. He succeeded.

A few cases have been mentioned for young men to think over. They are selected at random. No young man need worry about himself so long as he can honestly say that he is doing his best. Being in the same place at the same salary for seven years can do you no harm if you are developing during that time what is in you. But you may well worry if you are drifting aimlessly, plying yourself, making no effort. If your mind stays in the same sphere for years, that is dangerous. But don't worry about anything else.

Easy to Stop Waste

Tax the "Tax-Exempt" Securities

The Administration is worried about reckless spending of money and selling of bonds by cities and States all over this country.

While President Coolidge and Secretary Mellon pay off the national debt and cut down expenses, our forty-eight States, or many of them, are running wide open. Government cuts one billion off the nation's debt, States and cities add three billions to their debt. And the people are deeper in debt than ever. Let the income tax apply to all income. Stop the undemocratic, unjust system that allows the very rich to escape taxation by putting money into State and municipal bonds. Then it won't be so easy for States and municipalities to borrow recklessly, and there won't be so much reckless spending.

Busses Now

Airplanes Later

Railroads in the West have discovered the existence of the automobile bus and its powers of competition. Light omnibus chassis, carrying twenty passengers economically, are announced by builders.

The Chicago & Alton road will use many omnibus lines to supplement its rail service. Somebody is alive in that management.

If the original Vanderbilt were alive he would now be planning flying routes, buying terminals, perhaps even taking control of the output of Mr. Fokker, who understands airplane building.

The Big Blow-Up



LISTEN, WORLD!

By ELSIE ROBINSON

P.S.T.

Hill.

There's a black cat crossing your road in the dark of the moon and you'll probably break a looking glass after you've spilled the milk. Or maybe you'll walk under a ladder or forget to knock wood twice. You're certainly in for something. Perhaps the house will burn or you'll break your leg or nose your job or the baby'll have mumps or—But why all this calamity? Because you didn't answer that chain letter!

Didn't it say you'd have bad luck if you didn't answer it? Sure it did. Yet you went off and left it unanswered when you took your vacation. And you've been secretly looking for the Boogym to strike ever since—now honest, haven't you? Sure you have. And here comes Lorraine, who also has an eye on the Boogym.

Believes in Luck

Do I believe in bad luck? I certainly do, Lorraine. But I don't think it can be wished on you by any nervous book private with an urge to spill ink. Or all silly, hysterical contrivances, the Chain Letter is the ultimate scream. It's the world's greatest Intelligence Test. Anyone that would fall for it proves his perfect qualification for the kindergarten grade and a smattering of building blocks.

Having stated our mind fully and clearly on the Chain Letter, we will now return to our old friend, bad luck.

Isn't there?

There are.

But you can't catch it or have it wished on you.

You make it yourself.

You make it out of your own ignorance, weakness, superstition, dishonesty, cowardice, sentimentality and general foolishness.

But suppose it's outside bad luck," you cry. "Suppose it's something like losing all your money."

or your child dying or getting T.B. You can't make those things inside yourself. They are outside things, that wreck your life."

Yes, they are outside things. But they aren't necessarily bad luck. And they needn't wreck your life unless you let them. All sorts of things can happen to you—unhappy things, tragic things. But they won't be bad luck unless you turn them into bad luck. The very worst tragedy in the world—the loss of the one you hold dear you turn it into bad luck, less you turn it into bad luck.

Crippling of Spirit

What do I mean by turning these things into bad luck?

When you let things make you, yourself, weak, confused, angry,

What do I mean by turning these things into bad luck?

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HAPPINESS IS ALONG
THE ROAD

By DR. FRANK CRANE

WILLIAM MADISON WOOD, former president of the American Woollen Company of Massachusetts, a sixty-eight-year-old millionaire, committed suicide in Florida. Taking two servants with him, he went out into the country. He got out of his car and said he was going for a walk. The servants heard a pistol shot in the distance, and running toward the sound discovered that Wood had killed himself.

Here is a man who came from poverty up through the various grades of business until he had reached the principality of one of the largest manufacturing concerns of the country.

It does not take much of an imagination to picture the ambitions and satisfactions of such a life.

From grade to grade he rose and doubtless was always reaching out for something beyond what would make him happy.

Perhaps he found it. We all find little islands of happiness on our journey through life no matter how stormy it may be.

This man attained what he had strived for, he came into great wealth and power. Yet somehow it all turned to ashes in his mouth. Money and distinction did not bring him the joy that he sought. Doubtless he envied many a humble worker whom he saw as he passed along.

What a lesson there is in this for those who are striving to achieve competence and fame.

Many a man thinks that he will be happy when he has reached a goal of a million or a half million dollars, or when he has been elected to this or that office. The fulfillment of his desires does not often bring the satisfaction hoped for. The anticipation is better than the realization.

While he is struggling forward he is reasonably happy and entertains many a rosy dream of the coming success. When he arrives at his destination he finds the gilded cloud to be nothing but a fog bank.

Robert Louis Stevenson said something to this effect (I do not quote him exactly, but from memory): "O, toiling feet of mortals! How little you realize your own happiness. For the true blessedness of mankind is not to arrive, but to travel."

We can all learn from this sad lesson that unless we are happy day by day, as we go along, to look for happiness at the end of our journey is but a gilded dream. Happiness lies along the valley road and not at the top of the mountain.

(Copyright, 1924, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

HOW DO YOU TREAT THE
DOWN-AND-OUTERS?

If you had followed your own inclinations at one time in your life you might be a bum today.

The only reason you did not follow your youthful desire was a stronger urge not to be a disgrace to your family.

It is then due to a good family and not to the higher ideals of your own personality that you are not a bum.

Think of the bums you know, have met, and despise. How did they come to that low state?

Did you ever try to make a bum out of a bum?

Probably not. You just passed him on as a piece of driftwood.

Perhaps you have growled at these fellows when they asked for money; maybe you swore and told them to "get out of the way."

A little financial aid, a little interest on your part, a little understanding might have saved a bum.

(Copyright, 1924, International Student Service, Inc.)

149 Years Old, Still Working

What of It? How MUCH, Not How LONG You Live, is What Counts



This is Zaro Khan, oldest man in the world, a Turk, now earning his living in Constantinople.

This remarkable old man, whom the records PROVE to be 149 years old, has just been appointed a guard in one of the royal palaces in Constantinople.

If you ask him WHY he has lived so long, he will tell you that he owes his great age to hard work, simple living and the "blessing of Allah."

Just why it should be a BLESSING for Allah to keep him living and working hard 149 years on this earth, when he might have gone to Mohammed's first-class, highly-perfumed paradise 100 years ago, is hard for a Gaiour to understand. A "Gaiour," as you of course know, is what the Turks call a Christian.

No one need envy this aged Turk, for INTENSITY of life, not the LENGTH of life is what counts. When Napoleon took the imperial crown, which he had won by his own effort, from the hands of the Pope and crowned himself, he lived more in ten seconds than this old Turk has lived in his 149 years.

If, however, long life interests you merely because it is LONG, you can find some comfort in what modern scientists tell you. There is no doubt that in a few generations average life of man will be 150 years, and perhaps 200.

That will mean various problems and will not greatly increase human happiness, unless we learn to live BETTER LIVES as we learn to LIVE LONGER LIVES.